

ACCOUNT

Of all those as have been taken into

CUSTODY

Since the DISCOVERY of
The New Conspiracy.

MR. Keeling, who made the first Discovery of the Plot, in the Messengers Custody at *Whitehall*.

Col. *Rumsey* at *Whitehall*.

L. *Howard* of *Escrick* in the Messengers Hands at *Whitehall*.

L. *Brandon Gerrard* in the *Tower*.

L. *Essex* who cut his own Throat in the *Tower*.

Col. *Sidney*,

Maj. *Wildman*,

Mr. *Trenchard*,

Mr. *Hampden* } In the *Tower*.

Maj. *Bremond*,

Mr. *Booth*,

L. *Lovelace* upon *Bayle*.

Sir *Jo. Burlace*,

Mr. *Forbus*,

Sir *H. Inglesby* in Custody.

Lee, Lewis, Wood, in Custody.

Sir *Robert Payton* Acquitted.

Captain *Blague* Acquitted.

His Man in the *Gatehouse*.

Simpson, Wade's Man, in the *Gatehouse*.

Gibbons, the D. of *Monmoths*

Footman, in the *Gatehouse*.

Aron Smith in *Newgate*.

Mr. *West* in *Newgate*.

Bourn in *Newgate*.

Four that have received Sentence of Death, and are since Executed.

Lord *Russel*.

Captain *Walcot*.

Rowse.

Hone.

Of those mentioned in the First Proclamation, who have made their Escapes.

Rumbold. Goddenough.

Wade. Tomson.

Nelthorp made his Escape at *Scarborough*.

Of the last Proclamation none taken.

The Duke of *Monmoth*.

Lord *Gray of Wark*.

Sir *Thomas Armstrong*.

Mr. *Ferguson*.

Those

THose that consider the publick Transactions of the former Age, will not much wonder at the Secret Machinations, and private Contrivances of this, Especially having so many wide-mouth'd Beagles of the old Pack still unhang'd amongst us, who, hot upon the Scent of Royal Bloud, wou'd start the same Game up again.

That there was a Conspiracy against the Kings Person, and of his Royal Brother, the Duke of *York*, is Evident by their own Testimony, having every Man Condemned one another, and himself out of his own Mouth. Every one having Confessed himself Guilty, either of the Conspiracy against the King, or carrying on the Infurrection. But before they cou'd come to any head, it pleased God to confound their Devices and scatter the Kings Enemies; some of the Principal Ring-Leaders, as *Shaftsbury*, whose Rotten Memory Stinks in the Nostrils of all good Men, After his Flight from Justice here, hath left so many Entangl'd in his Dam'd Rebellious Conspiracies, that they and their Posterities are bound to Curse him, as dull unthinking Animals, not considering the Serpent at the bottom of it, and since the whole is Indangered by the Infected party, Heaven Instruct our Dread Sovereign to heal this desperat Wound, and Cut the Rotten off to save the Sound. And it is hoped that Justice which brought all their Villanys to Light, will in due time at last bring all such Bloudy Conspirators to Condigne Shame, and Punishment.
